

Hold Young for Killing.

Stuart, Neb., June 28.—Special to The News: Dr. Wilson, coroner of Holt county, came up from O'Neill on train No. 1 Saturday afternoon and held an inquest over the remains of George Pattecius, the murdered Greek. The jury empaneled was as follows: H. L. Thomas, president of the First National bank; John Shaal, manager for the Stuart Lumber and Grain company; Chas. N. Bigelow, stock dealer; Elmer Wise, liveryman; H. M. Gill, merchant, and John G. Brown, hay baler. County Attorney Wheelan was present and conducted the examination of the witnesses.

Had Threatened Trouble.

He and Cass Wise, the other man, went to the tool house on Saturday morning to get the hand car, preparatory to going out on the track to their work. They found the lock to the door filled with sand and could not open it. They sent for the foreman, Pearl Young. (The foreman had purposely remained at home to avoid trouble. When they were discharged the Greeks had demanded transportation east and had given Young to understand that if it was not forthcoming by Saturday morning they would make it warm for him).

Greek Attacks Young.

While thus talking the other struck at the foreman from behind with a club (not an iron bar as before stated). The foreman threw up his arm and received the blow on his hand. The assailant then grabbed his victim by the collar and dealt other blows. A scuffle ensued during which the foreman got a revolver from his pocket and shot and, as the witness expressed it, "the trouble was all over."

Just Exonerates Young.

The jury rendered a verdict that George Pattecius came to his death from a shot in the head fired from a revolver in the hands of Pearl Young, but that the deed was done in self defense. Notwithstanding this verdict, the county attorney intends to take the case into court and it is understood that Young will be arraigned in the county court at O'Neill today.

Boche Soon Goes to Prison.

Madison, Neb., June 28.—Special to The News: The supreme court mandate regarding Herman Boche has just reached here, but is unopened. Sheriff Clements is out in the country. A postal from the supreme court saying the district court's decision has been sustained, has reached Allen & Dowling. Allen is out of town. There are forty days for asking for rehearing before the supreme court, but it is not stated whether a rehearing will be asked or not.

Boche Soon Goes to Prison.

Herman Boche, the Norfolk man who has killed two Madison county men and who was rearrested Saturday afternoon by Sheriff Clements upon order of the supreme court, preparatory to placing him in the penitentiary to serve out his ten-year term for shooting and killing Frank Jarmer here May 1, 1907, is still in the county jail at Madison awaiting the final mandate of the court ordering him placed in the state prison.

Boche Recovered; Two Men Jailed.

Fred Boche is looking for the men who stole his boat from its moorings at his farm southeast of Norfolk Thursday night. They dragged the big green boat, with double oars, out of the lake and into the river. Presumption is that they have gone down the Elkhorn with it. A reward is offered by Mr. Boche for information regarding the boat.

Boche Recovered; Two Men Jailed.

There's mystery surrounding the boat's disappearance. Two strange men appeared at the Boche farm Thursday and asked to rent the boat for \$1. They wanted to take it into the river. Mr. Boche would not rent the boat for river use at any price. The men carried a big bundle. Neighbors say the fellows hung around the Boche farm all afternoon. And at night somebody stole the August

Klentz boat, rowed over to the Boche side, took the big green Boche boat and, setting the Klentz boat loose to drift, went away with the Boche boat. The Boche boat is larger and would carry a heavier load. For the reason that the men in the afternoon were so persistent about the big boat, Mr. Boche believes they wanted to carry a big load—possibly stolen goods. One of the men was heavy set, like a bulldog, and wore grey. The other had on a black hat and black coat.

Fred Boche's boat was found Saturday afternoon a mile below Stanton and two crooks who stole it, are in jail at Stanton as suspicious characters. They answer descriptions of men wanted in Oklahoma, and they look the part.

The men were arrested while peering into a Stanton hardware store, first from the front, then from the rear. Each carried a monster revolver, loaded to the teeth. They were arrested and jailed for carrying concealed weapons. The guns were taken.

Boys who had seen the two men come from the river to town, pointed the way and the marshal found the Boche boat, which had been stolen here two nights before.

Fred Boche went to Stanton and identified the crooks as the fellows who had tried to rent his boat Thursday. He says they're bad lookers. He brought back the oars and is having the boat shipped home by freight.

CRUELTY IN ASYLUM?

Dr. Greene Investigates Matter and Says There Was No Abuse. Chicago, June 28.—Dr. Greene, superintendent of the Kankakee insane asylum, has been in hot water several days because of charges of Dwight Casey, a patient of prominent family, who alleges he was beaten and abused in the hospital. Dr. Greene made an investigation and said Casey had thrown himself against the walls, resulting in bruising himself. Governor Deneen accepted Dr. Greene's report.

Will Be Genuine Celebration.

The following is very nearly a complete list of the towns in north Nebraska and the Rosebud which celebrate the Fourth of July this year: July 2—Creighton. July 3—Atkinson, Burton, Creighton, Beemer, Clearwater, Creston, Crookston, Dallas, S. D., Dorsey, Lamro, S. D., Lyons, Monow, Norfolk, Osmond, Pierce, Pender, Stanton, Spencer, Wakefield and Wausa. July 4—Dallas, S. D., and Lamro, S. D. July 5—Albion, Crawford, Dallas, S. D., Enola, Fairfax, S. D., Lamro, S. D., Long Pine and West Point.

STILL HOT IN CHICAGO

No Relief From Fatal Torrid Wave in Windy City. Chicago, June 28.—No relief was promised today from the torrid wave which has prevailed here the last few days and which yesterday resulted in the death of two persons and a large number of prostrations.

Serious Floods Near Sioux City.

Sioux City, Ia., June 28.—Heavy falls of rain in Sioux City and within a radius of thirty-five miles east of here did much damage to farm property and crops. At Le Mars, Ia., three feet of water was running in the business streets, doing great damage. The residents along the Floyd river valley were notified to be ready to move from the lowlands as a repetition of the flood of May 18, 1892, was feared.

Chicago Police Still Unable to Explain Cause of Explosion.

Chicago, June 28.—The cause of the explosion which last night wrecked the telephone exchange in the heart of the city and did much damage to property, estimated to exceed \$10,000, inflicted injuries which may be fatal to one man and slightly wounded fourteen others, is still unexplained.

Lightning Kills Dakota Man.

Sioux Falls, S. D., June 28.—Special to The News: Charles Johnson, while engaged in plowing on a farm in the southern part of Kingsbury county, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The plow was shattered to pieces by the bolt and one of the horses he was driving also was struck and killed. Johnson had formerly lived in South Dakota, but for several years resided at Rockford, Ill., returning to the state only a few weeks ago for the purpose of remaining during the summer in hope that the climate here would restore his wife's failing health. In addition to the widow, he is survived by two children.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease.

Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials free.

FREE SHOWS FOR JULY 3.

The Fourth of July committee has added more free attractions to the big free attraction list. Among the latest is Al. Ritchie, the American giant, who holds twenty-six men with only his teeth on a 4-inch steel bar, a feat which has never been accomplished successfully by another in the United States. Besides this, Mr. Ritchie will hold from eighteen to twenty-eight men on a plank on his back. This will be the giant's exhibition in the forenoon of July 3.

MONDAY MENTION.

Judge Charles A. Davis of Fairfax, S. D., has been in Washington, D. C., returning from Philadelphia. Judge Davis left today for a brief visit to Cincinnati, his birthplace, and from there will return to South Dakota. County Clerk George Richardson was in Norfolk Monday, returning from Neigh, where he accompanied his family Monday. Mrs. Richardson and children are visiting Mrs. Richardson's sister.

Many More Attractions.

These are not all the free attractions that will be had by any means, more and more being added to the list every day, and if the visitors and citizens do not have a jolly, interesting and exciting time Saturday, July 3, it will be their own fault. Many prizes are to be awarded and all are invited to take part in the parade and try for some of the money prizes which the parade committee is offering. Competitors for the prizes must be in the parade from the start to finish, and the awards will be made immediately after the parade.

murder at Niobrara several years ago, following the breaking up of his home and by the excessive use of liquor. He divorced his first wife. Last fall McCoun fell into a saloon cellar in Wayne and talked of suing Herman Midlner for damages. "McCoun was somewhat of a 'freak,' comments the Democrat. "He was a boozier, but was about as crazy when sober as when drinking. He claimed to be a piano tuner as well as a blacksmith."

Among the out-of-town visitors in Norfolk are: M. C. Beck, Dallas, N. C.; Clemens, Pierce; A. E. Madison, H. C. Mason, Fremont; T. L. Patrick, Scotts Bluff; F. J. Pratt, Humphrey; M. Ellington, Silver Creek; W. J. Kenzoff, McLean; K. F. Larson and son, Pender; Wm. Huffer, Creighton; Ray Fryer, Plainview; D. L. Best, Battle Creek; P. C. Burns, Cow Creek; S. D.; Wm. Nollkamp, Gregory; F. H. Perry, Vermillion; D. W. Remlin, Humphrey; John Wilson and wife, Falls City; Mrs. F. R. Hufsmith, Creighton; Miss Butterfield, Creighton; Mrs. B. H. Schroeder, Presho, S. D.; Mrs. J. C. Conside, Platte Center.

Sheriff Clements arrived in Norfolk Saturday afternoon and re-arrested his man before any inkling of the supreme court's decision had leaked out. The sheriff acted upon a telegram from Lincoln Saturday morning instructing him to arrest Boche at once and stating that the district court's decision had been sustained.

Two years ago when Sheriff Clements went to the Boche farm to arrest his man the first time for the killing, Boche, at midnight, fled into the dark timber and was pursued by four bullets from Clements' revolver. Boche was in front of the Emery lumber yard on Norfolk avenue when Sheriff Clements and Deputy Sheriff Elley, with Boche's son, drove up in an automobile. They had been to the Boche farm and found Boche was in town.

The boy leaped out of the machine and rushed up to his father, apparently fearing that the father might offer resistance or be shot. Sheriff Clements put a gun in Boche's face and told him to throw up his hands. He surrendered without resistance.

It was two years ago that Boche shot and killed Frank Jarmer, a Norfolk saloonkeeper. A year ago Boche was tried and convicted of manslaughter. Since then he has been at his home here, enjoying his liberty, out on bail awaiting the supreme court's decision in the case.

NETHAWAY PARALYZED

Norfolk Man is Stricken While Watering His Horses. E. Nethaway had a stroke of paralysis on the 1 and 1 p. m. Friday. Mrs. Nethaway went out to water one of their horses, leaving Mr. Nethaway lying on the couch, apparently feeling quite well, and when she returned she found him in a heap on the floor in a critical condition.

McBrien Answers DeBolt Suit.

Wayne Herald: Former State Superintendent McBrien has filed in district court his answer to the damage suit of Victor H. DeBolt. The latter sued for \$6,725, alleging that McBrien has asserted to the county superintendent of Wayne county that DeBolt was a booze fighter and poker player and an unfit person to teach school. DeBolt alleged that he had been employed as principal of the schools at Winside and that McBrien had made a ruling which prevented the authorities of Wayne county from granting him a certificate. It was asserted that the state superintendent had also said that he would not issue to DeBolt a state certificate unless mandamus was done so and that he had warned the schools which are authorized to issue state certificates not to grant one to plaintiff. In his answer McBrien states that when he gave the information to the superintendent of Wayne county he did so for the sole purpose of complying with his duties and obligations as state superintendent. He had no malice nor ill will and sought merely to subservise the best interests of education in general and the schools of Winside in particular. He denies that the school authorities of Winside had entered into a contract with plaintiff for the reason that the latter could not legally qualify to fill such position.

Wood-Thompson.

West Point, Neb., June 28.—Special to The News: A pretty home wedding took place at the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. D. Thompson of West Point, whereby their daughter, Miss Mary Y. was united to Egbert N. Wood, Jr., of Denver, Colo. After an elaborate wedding dinner the couple left for the west and will be home to their friends after August 15, at 1485 St. Paul street, Denver.

Death of Mrs. John Lawson.

West Point, Neb., June 28.—Special to The News: The body of Mrs. John Lawson of Hereford, Texas, formerly Miss Zue Eva Briggs, a daughter of the late Judge Emory Briggs, was brought to the city and interred here. Death resulted from consumption at the age of 30 years. The deceased was born and brought up in West Point and was a graduate of the local high school.

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Buying Fodder for the Newlyweds.

The newly married couple had just moved into their new home. On the morning after their arrival a baker called to solicit their trade. He found the young wife in the kitchen. After explaining that his wagon delivered once a day the baker asked, "And may we have your trade, madam?" "Yes," she replied timidly; "we will give you a trial."

A Feminine Reason.

"But," asked the first co-ed, "why did you elect to take up the study of German instead of French?" "Oh," replied the other, "the German professor was so awfully handsome, you know."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Complaint.

A magistrate looked at a disreputable specimen of manhood in the dock and turned to the policeman. "Officer," he asked, "what is the complaint?" "Rheumatism, y'r honor!" exclaimed the prisoner, answering for himself.

HEROES OF THE DEEP

Brave Captains Who Have Perished With Their Ships.

A STERN RULE OF THE SEA.

"The Captain of the Vessel Shall Be the Last to Leave," and From This Mandate No Captain Is Exempt. Heroism in Face of Certain Death.

"The captain of the vessel shall be the last to leave." This heroic sentiment has been exemplified time and again by the brave men who go down to the sea in ships, and to their everlasting honor there is no attempt or desire to shrink the fearful duty and responsibility. So it was that Captain Sealby of the ill-fated Republic refused to leave his ship till every man, woman, child and member of his crew had been saved.

"The last to leave" is the law, universally acknowledged at sea by officers and men alike as the basis of self respect and honor. From it no captain is exempt.

One of the bravest of these heroes was Chief Officer Paterson of the British King. One day some winters ago he sailed from New York under Captain O'Hagan. Great storms impeded the passage of the ship, and so stupendous was the violence of the waves that they stove in the bow planks, and before the leakage was discovered tons of water rushed into the hold.

Captain O'Hagan told his men to shift the cargo, but barrels and cases were hurled this way and that, and one of them, driving the captain back against the wall, crushed his leg so severely that he had to be carried to the lifeboat.

For a brief space there was no captain. Then Paterson took command. At a critical moment his strong personality and calm assurance saved the crew from panic. Three boats filled with sailors from the British King were launched in safety, while the few remaining stood in silence on the bridge. Lower and lower sank the ill-starred ship, and as she heaved and took her final plunge Paterson blew a farewell blast upon his whistle to the fast departing crew.

Quite different, but no less heroic, was the manner in which Captain Griffith of the Atlantic Transport line steamship Mohegan faced death. Though it was scarcely darker than twilight, he had run his vessel on the rocks near the Needles in October, 1888, and it was rapidly sinking. The last glimpse of Captain Griffith showed him standing on the bridge ordering the boats to be lowered in order to save his crew.

Heroic in death, too, was the captain of the oil ship Lodianna, which several years ago was burned at sea. Before thinking of his own safety he saw every man of his crew clear of the doomed vessel, and then it was too late. Foot by foot he was driven forward by the flames till at last he hung over the bow. A tramp steamship came up, but the waters were too rough for the lowering of the boats. Finally the flames compelled him to loosen his hold, and while his ship burned fiercely on he was dashed into the angry seas beneath.

But still more dramatic was the death of Captain Deloncle of the French liner La Bourgogne, sunk in the summer of 1898. As he stood one night upon the bridge a tall bark suddenly loomed out of the darkness and, dealing La Bourgogne a fatal blow, steamed hurriedly away. The men on board went frantic. In a scramble for safety firemen and crew lost their wits, and people ran up and down the deck in wild despair.

Deloncle stood calm amid the tumult. Suddenly he abandoned himself to the dramatic horror of the scene and, seizing the whistle rope, sent into the skies one long, wild, wailing groan. It was Deloncle's last salute.

Perhaps the noblest death of all was that of Captain Craven of the monitor Tecumseh at the attack in August, 1864, on Mobile. The ship was fast sinking. There was not a moment to be lost. At the foot of the ladder leading to the manhole above, the turret of safety, two men met, Captain Craven and his pilot. There would be time for but one to mount. The captain knew it; the pilot knew it. But there was no hesitation. With a smile Captain Craven stepped to one side.

"After you, pilot," he said. The man sprang up the ladder, and his life was saved, but the brave captain was swept under and carried to destruction by the cruel sea.—London Answers.

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BRIBERY IN RUSSIA.

An Incident of the Reign of the "Czar-Liberator."

An old and long retired Russian general, a man of the "old school," related the following story in illustration of the official bribery that prevails in Russia, the incident being one within his own personal knowledge.

During the reign of Alexander II, the "czar-liberator," the widow of a distinguished general endeavored to obtain an appointment in a certain ministry for her only son, a young man of superior education and intelligence. The minister promised the widow to reserve the first occurring vacancy in his department. She waited in vain for the fulfillment of the promise and twice repeated her appeal by letter. She learned, too, that in the meantime several vacancies had been filled by other candidates.

The widow then waited upon the emperor and told his majesty of the minister's broken promises and her own keen disappointment, and after a few moments' consideration the czar asked her if she had inclosed a gift of money to the minister with her written application.

"Why, certainly not, your majesty. I should not dare put such an affront upon his excellency."

"Do not trouble yourself about the affront, madame," replied the czar, "but renew your proшение to the minister and inclose \$1,000 to him."

"But I have no such sum of money, your majesty," said the widow dolefully.

"Oh, as to that, I will lend you the money, and the minister will no doubt repay me, and you will inform me, please, of the result of your renewed application with the inclosure."

The widow sent her son to the minister with the \$1,000 lent by the czar inclosed with a politely written note, the result being that the young man received the desired appointment the same day.

About a week later the minister had just concluded his customary official report to the czar when his majesty observed, "By the way, there is a very intelligent and promising young man, the son of the late General —, for whom you can perhaps find a fairly prospective position in your department."

"But, your majesty," said the minister, "that young man is already in my department, and I should say that he is likely to make a career for himself."

"Tell me, please," quietly asked the czar, "how much did this youth's mother pay you for the appointment?" The minister was too wily and tactful outwardly to manifest his surprise and chagrin, and he knew, too, that his safety demanded a perfectly candid reply to his sovereign.

"Would your majesty be interested," he said, "to hear what I myself paid for the influence which procured my portfolio from your gracious hands? The total sum was \$22,500, and, relatively speaking, I do not think, with all humility, that this lady has paid at all dearly for the prospects of her son."

The minister repaid to the czar the \$1,000 and was not unkindly dismissed from the audience, and he also retained his portfolio.—Odessa Cor. London Standard.

The African Buffalo.

A wounded buffalo is vastly more dangerous when he runs away than when he charges, for in nine cases out of ten after a dash that may be for a few hundred yards or a mile he will reverently circle back to an interception of his own trail, stand hidden in grass or thicket until his pursuer comes plodding along the trail and then charge upon him. Despite the fierce temper of a lone bull, his savage cunning and his great, charging bulk, I believe him much less dangerous than the lion, for he has far less speed, lacks the lion's poisoned claws and is a much bigger target. This opinion is substantiated by the indisputable fact that at least ten men are killed or mangled by lion in one killed by buffalo.—Edgar Beecher Bronson in Century.

The Temple of Zeus.

All that remains of the great temple of Zeus, which was 700 years in building, is to be found about 150 yards from the foot of the Acropolis at Athens. The ruins consist of sixteen columns of the Corinthian order, six and one-half feet in diameter and sixty feet high. It was the second largest temple erected by the Greeks, one superior to it in size being the temple of Diana at Ephesus. According to a legend, its foundation was built by Dukkallon, the Greek Noah, who from this point witnessed the waters of the flood subside. An opening in the ground is said to be the orifice through which the flood disappeared.

Amended.

In a book of musical criticism the author alluded in flattering terms to the works of his friend Herr Q. Unfortunately during the printing of the volume the two friends quarreled. Then the offended author had inserted in each copy of the book a slip of paper with the following note: "Erratum, page 94, line 21, for 'Herr Q,' the eminent composer and distinguished musician, read 'Herr Q,' the pretentious violinist and impudent and clumsy plagiarist!"—London Field.

Testing Dear Little Fido's Milk.

"Aly, dear," remarked a young wife to her husband, "I wish you would taste this milk and see if it is perfectly sweet. If it's the least bit sour I mustn't give any of it to dear little Fido!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Man's Religion Never Dies so Long as He Uses the Golden Rule in Measuring his Actions.

"A man's religion never dies so long as he uses the Golden Rule in measuring his actions."

A Test Question.

Nowed—I tell you, old chap, I'm another man since I was married. Singleton—So? Does your wife love you as much as the man she married?—Exchange.

WARSHIP'S NOVEL GIFT

South Carolina to Have Silver Service Picturing State History.

DISPUTED EVENTS DEPICTED.

Native Trees and Plants Also on Plate to Be Presented by Palmetto State to the New All-big-gun Battleship. No Reference to the Civil War in the Designs.

When the battleship South Carolina, which will be the second of America's all-big-gun battleships to be completed, goes into commission a few months hence she will receive from the state of South Carolina one of the most elaborate silver services ever presented to an American warship. Governor Ansel of South Carolina, who is chairman of the commission that is to award the contract for the service, has sent out the plans and specifications to prospective bidders. These plans show that the service will be a complete pictorial history of South Carolina during the Revolution, while every flower, every plant and every tree that is indigenous to South Carolina will appear on some of the pieces.

The service will consist of fifty-three silver pieces and an elaborate metal mounted humidor that can hold 300 cigars. The silver of which the service is to be made must be of the finest, of uniform fineness and standard grade, and the designs submitted by the bidders must be at the state capitol in Columbia by June 10, when the contract for the manufacture of the service will be awarded.

The principal centerpieces are to bear three incidents in the Revolutionary history of the Palmetto State, happenings which in two cases many historians declare never took place. These are Sergeant Jasper scaling the walls of Fort Moultrie to rescue the flag of the new nation that fell outside the breastworks when the flagstaff was severed by a British bullet, General Francis Marion entertaining the British officers at a dinner whose only course was baked potatoes served on tree bark and the burning of her home by Mrs. Motte to prevent it from being made use of by the king's soldiers.

In addition to these three principal designs there are to be etchings on other pieces of General Marion, General Moultrie, General Daniel Morgan, General Pickens, Commander Ingraham, U. S. N.; the battleship South Carolina and the words "Millions for defense, but not a cent for tribute."

Other pieces will show the palmetto tree, the sweet jasmine, the magnolia tree, the trumpet vine, the strawberry, the long cucumber shaped watermelons that only South Carolina farmers grow, the cotton plant, rice fields and the peach trees of the Piedmont.

The circular sent out to the bidders states that the "designs are to consist of a combination nautical in their suggestion." Each piece must have a different design.

In none of the designs is there any reference to the civil war, as was the case in the service presented by the state of Mississippi to the battleship of that name.—New York Times.

Sea Fishes.

The deep sea naturalist when preparing the skeletons of small birds and fishes for mounting calls the sea fishes to his aid. These active little crustaceans swarm on the bottom of the sea in both tropical and temperate waters and are possessed of "prehensile appendages." So the naturalist, after removing the skin and loose flesh from the specimen, ties it in a coarse net and lowers it into the sea until it hangs just clear of the bottom. It is immediately discovered by the sea fishes, and countless myriads of the little creatures come swarming to the work of denuding the bones. In a short time the skeleton is clean and ready to be packed or mounted. Care must be taken to haul it up at just the right moment, as if left too long to the sea fishes they will attack and devour the small bones as soon as they have finished the soft parts. A little watchfulness on the part of the naturalist will prevent this, however, and the tiny scavengers of the deep will save him a lot of unpleasant work.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

APPEAL FOR "IDEAL WIVES."

Hundred Would Be Husbands Want "Old Fashioned Girls."

Bachelors and widowers to the number of more than a hundred made appeals for wives the other night through the Rev. Dr. Vaughan at the Halstead Street Institutional church in Chicago. The letters of many of the yearning swains, all describing in detail the qualifications of the women whom they desired as helpmates, were read to an appreciative congregation by the pastor of the church.

Dr. Vaughan preached his regular Sunday evening sermon on the subject of "The Ideal Wife." His material he obtained from the letters which he read.

While the qualifications mentioned for wives were varied and amusing in many cases, it was evident that most of the men who wrote to the pastor were serious in their requests. Every man wrote that he did not wish his wife to be a college graduate or a clubwoman or a reformer. Neither was it considered essential that she be pretty or talented. What every man wanted was an "old fashioned girl." Also every aspirant for matrimonial bliss wrote that he wanted his wife to be a good cook.

The Touch.

"Shadbolt, did you ever have a touch of anything like the appendicitis?" "Once. Have you forgotten, Dingus, that when you were operated on for it you touched me for an even hundred?"—Chicago Tribune.

Be sure to put your feet in the right place, then stand firm.—Lincoln.